

# The Truth About Florida The Bunnell Home Builder

S. HOWARD, Editor

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## THE EDITOR'S PERSONAL PAGE

### ST. JOHNS COUNTY HOPES TO HAVE NEW BRICK ROAD.

Great interest is being taken in the coming election in St. Johns County, Florida. The County Commissioners have called for this election for the purpose of voting on the question of a bond issue for a brick road sixty-four miles long, extending from the northern to the southern boundary line of St. Johns County, connecting at the north with the brick road to Jacksonville, the metropolis of the State, and at the south with the hard-surfaced road which is being built by the several counties on the Florida East Coast between the cities of Jacksonville and Miami, a distance of nearly four hundred miles.

This will be one of the best roads in the United States, and the Bunnell-Dupont Colony has the good fortune of being so favorably located as to have this great thoroughfare pass right through the central part of it.

The readers of the Home Builder can readily appreciate the great advantages to our colony by having such a splendid road as this. It will increase the value of the land, and will put the Colony in close touch with all the large cities along the East Coast.

The men who compose the Bunnell Development Company are strongly in favor of this road. They are already heavy taxpayers in the county, but will be glad to bear their part in the expense of building this road.

As our contract holders are not taxpayers they certainly will all be anxious to learn that this bond issue has been favorably voted upon.

It does not seem possible that anyone living in St. Johns County could be opposed to such a public improvement, that will be of such lasting benefit to them, as this vitrified brick road.

We hope that the voters of the Bunnell-Dupont Colony will be unanimously in favor of this new road, because it will add so much to the value of all property, and will be a great convenience in traveling.

It is a necessary improvement and a sound business proposition, and if this bond issue is passed, it will afford us great pleasure to so announce it to the readers of the Home Builder.

### MR. I. I. MOODY, PRESIDENT OF THE BUNNELL DEVELOPMENT CO., LEADER IN THE AFFAIRS OF ST. JOHNS COUNTY.

One of the foremost young men of St. Johns County, if not the entire State of Florida, is Mr. I. I. Moody, President of the Bunnell Development Company.



Mr. I. I. Moody

Mr. Moody is also President of the Bunnell State Bank. He is one of the most popular men in St. Johns County, and a prominent figure in county politics. About two years ago he was elected President of the Board of County Commissioners, and his name has frequently been mentioned as a future State Senator.

Being one of the most progressive citizens of the county, he is a tireless worker in the "Good Roads Movement," and during the past month has devoted much of his time to making short addresses to the citizens of the county, advocating the bond issue for the new road.

Future colonists as well as the present settlers of the Bunnell-Dupont Colony, will find and have found Mr. Moody to be a good friend and neighbor. His great ambition is to see the Bunnell-Dupont tract settled with earnest, sincere men and women, and for all such he ever has a welcoming hand and a kind word.

This man has indeed earned the right to be called "The Father of Bunnell."

### HOME BUILDER TO BE PUBLISHED IRREGULARLY HEREAFTER.

This issue of the Home Builder will reach our readers a little later in the month than usual, and hereafter this magazine will not be published regularly each month, but will be issued at irregular intervals, and will contain the news of the colony from the time the previous issue was published.

This announcement may cause disappointment to some of our readers, and the Editor makes it with regret. We have come to know each other through the pages of our little magazine, and the appreciation and co-operation of the land owners and others interested in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony has been very helpful to the Editor.

However, after careful consideration, this change has seemed quite necessary to the officials of the Bunnell Development Company.

You will understand that the publishing of thousands of copies of this magazine each month, with the cost of cuts, etc., has been expensive, and the Company has spared no pains to make this an attractive and helpful paper.

Most of the land of the Bunnell Development Company has now been sold, and the officials feel that the wiser and better plan would be to use the money that is now being spent monthly on the Home Builder, for future development work in the Colony.

We know that it is a pleasure for you to read the Home Builder each month, but we believe when you are located on your farm in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony, that you will be thankful for all general improvements that have been made.

We do not want to give up the Home Builder entirely and will, therefore, publish it at irregular intervals, as stated above, and if in the interims you want any particular information regarding the Colony, write to Mr. Verdenius, 108 So. La Salle St., Chicago, and he will be glad to give you the information desired.

The Editor again wishes to express his appreciation of your hearty co-operation, and asks all those who visit the Colony, or locate there during the coming month, to kindly write him of your impressions of Bunnell-Dupont, and any other information that might be of interest to our readers.

We shall endeavor to make the Home Builder as interesting as it has been in past months, and the only change will be that it will not be published so often.



# Room For The Children—By Mrs. Marie Walshe of Canada

Ah! WHAT would the world be to us  
If the children were no more?  
We should dread the desert behind us  
Worse than the dark before. (Longfellow.)

"Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the Kingdom of God."

For a moment let us lift the veil of past centuries, and look back upon this scene: Through the group of protecting disciples, venture those Judean mothers, each one eager to place her child where the benign smile of the wonderful Prophet might beam upon it; and his gentle voice raised in prayer on their behalf would seem to banish any shadows of destiny hovering over them. Gaze upon their eager young faces, their tiny hands clinging in confidence to the robe of the Gentle Teacher, while others, more timid, shrink before the stern gazes of the men around him, until those sweet words, "Forbid them not," drew the little ones to his side. Maybe some were attired in the "fine linen" that bespoke wealth—others merely clad in the coarse garments of the peasant child; yet unto the Savior, rich, or poor, mattered not—each childish form represented to Him a casket containing a precious gem—a HUMAN SOUL—a part of the Kingdom of God—and so His blessing fell upon that throng of childish worshippers, consecrating each little one unto the FATHER OF ALL.

Enough! We KNOW our Lord's value of a little child. His verdict has travelled down the ages to the Twentieth Century. Let the veil fall over the PAST. Let us gaze resolutely into the PRESENT. At what value do we estimate a child today? Go down into the bowels of the earth, search the dark corridors running through the mines, and there inquire the value of child-life. Pass hence—into the glass-house—the mill—the canning factories—the fisheries, and again raise the all important query—WHAT IS THE VALUE OF A CHILD? and you shall learn how Christian nations interpret the teaching of their Lord.

Search our large cities for homes in localities suitable for the uprearing of young humans, and you will find that there is room for all but the CHILDREN. Can we wonder that the State mourns the increase of childless homes? Although parents may offer payment for room for their children in coin bearing the motto, "In God We Trust," still there is no room for those little ones, of whom the Master said, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Where, anxious parents, will you locate your babies? There is no room for them, save in the tenement section, or in those crowded parts of our cities where health and morality are alike menaced; where poverty and vice claim the right to elbow virtue aside; where wild young creatures grow up untrained and reckless—and, as Ruskin remarks, "Heaven only knows where they, and we who have cast them there, shall stand at last."

"Yet, THERE lies the charcoal dim and low—  
HERE gleams the diamond high in fame,  
While WELL the Sons of Science know  
THEIR ATOM GRAINS ARE BOTH THE SAME."

and just as the secret process of crystallization which constitutes the difference between the charcoal and the diamond, operates, so does environment—by some strange alchemy of secret skill—fashion the priceless gem of human virtue; or develop the dross of human passions into creatures, godless and vicious.

Here and there, as Ruskin again reminds us—is to be found a rock crystal of the purest race and finest temper, born in a bad neighborhood—so bad that it has had to fight with vile calcareous mud, by which it was nearly buried. A weaker crystal would have died in despair, but gathering itself together, like Hercules against the serpents, it threw a layer of crystal over the clay, and conquered it, and LIVED ON. Thus also MAY some human natures conquer their evil destiny—their dark environment, and live above it—but HOW FEW!

No wonder then that parents shrink from rearing their precious little ones in evil surroundings—yet where can they go? Is there no escape to healthier purer conditions of life?

Thank God, there IS! Far distant from the city's strife and sin and turmoil! Far from the rush and struggle for existence—in the purer atmosphere of country life we find verily a "City of Refuge."

"God made the country, but man made the town," said one. Then, for THEIR sake, bring the children into THEIR OWN. "Of such is the Kingdom of God," so, surely they belong to God's country, where flowers blossom, and birds sing, and fruit trees droop their weight of golden burdens—where children play out of doors, developing amid Nature's purest elements—where rosy cheeks and bright eyes contrast with the pallor and listlessness of city-bred little ones.

Take a mental glimpse of Florida, once known as "The rich man's playground"—now recognized as the poor man's Paradise. Bring the children HERE, where settlers are continually finding homes. In this land of fruit and flowers there is room for the CHILDREN—room for the perfect development of their physical strength and their higher nature.

Find a home in the Bunnell-DuPont colony, where—on a few acres—you may raise sufficient produce to provide a comfortable living in return for honest labor.

What others can do, with energy, and on small capital—YOU can do also, fathers and mothers of little children, whose souls and bodies are continually crying out for a purer, healthier atmosphere—a brighter environment. The Bunnell Development Co. certainly offers exceptional advantages to home-seekers—advantages such as render it possible for city toilers to purchase a "small farm that will provide a BIG living" on most reasonable terms.

A farm of your OWN is worth trying for—where the produce raised finds easy shipment to the large cities of America and Canada. Bring the children unto THEIR OWN. Rear them where Mother Nature has a chance to touch them with her gentle hand, and develop that which is noblest and best in their being. For THEIR sake, if for no other reason.

Come where the child with mirth half wild  
Clasps flowers to his breast,  
And shouts aloud in joyous glee,  
"I like this place the best."



## Letters of Interest from Colony Buyers

Mr. Thos. A. Verdenius,  
Chicago, Ill.

My Dear Sir:

On my return from the "Land of Flowers" to this land of snow and below-zero-weather, permit me to address you, and through you the readers of the Bunnell Home Builder, and tell you what I think of the Sunny South Land.

It was my good fortune to be permitted to visit Bunnell early in September, 1913, and for the first time see the farm of ten acres I had purchased some months before, and which is located near the constantly growing little city of Bunnell, and with which I was greatly pleased as to location, soil and future prospects. I was indeed sorry that I could not, at that time, begin to dig up the ground and prepare for the winter's planting of potatoes, which is begun in December.

On my return to the station and before leaving Bunnell (which I did regretfully), I met Mr. Moody, our President, also Mr. Heath. Both of these gentlemen are permanently located at Bunnell and are deeply interested in the welfare of the city, and I was satisfied that they were gentlemen of the highest type. As further evidence that I was not mistaken in my estimate of them, I asked a gentleman of prominence, being on the staff of several Governors of the State of Florida, what he knew of Bunnell and thought of its future, and this is virtually what he said: "Not much over three years ago there was nothing there but a saw mill and a few little huts. Now they have a beautiful little city. Even thus early they have elected their Mayor, and I believe that there is before it a bright future. As to the gentlemen who have been instrumental in bringing about such a change in so short a time, Mr. I. Moody and his associates, I consider them honest and honorable in all their dealings, and with the quality of the land to help them, why should not Bunnell, in a few years, be a much larger city than now"—and this testimony from a disinterested party.

Yours truly,

GEO. W. DELONG,  
New York.

Mr. T. A. Verdenius,  
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mr. Verdenius:

I have now been in the colony a little over three months and have two and one-half acres of Irish potatoes up and looking fine. I am now getting ready to plant a small garden.

I have lived in a tent all winter, and there were only a few nights that we kept a fire in our little cook stove, using it only to cook our meals. I have a few chickens and they do well here. We have one hen off with thirteen little chicks. If I was up North I think I would have to make stockings for them to take them in the house by the fire. I prefer to be in Florida and see pine trees than to be huddled around a stove and see nothing but snow and ice.

Yours very truly,

WALTER BAILEY, Florida.

Mr. Thomas A. Verdenius,  
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mr. Verdenius:

I have just returned from a trip to Bunnell and am very glad to tell you that I was agreeably surprised at the richness and fertility of the land. I bought twenty acres a year ago, without seeing it, and I am thoroughly satisfied with same and with the climate and people. I was sorry that I had to go back to Wisconsin again.

Mr. Turner took me all around in the automobile and I was certainly pleased to see that not only my land was good but that all the land around Bunnell-DuPont is fine, and I intend to get as many of my friends as possible interested.

Although it was in January the weather was nice and pleasant and people were busy planting potatoes. Mrs. Hardesty, with whom I was staying, picked the first ripe strawberries January 23rd, and I tell you they certainly did taste fine.



Mr. Hagen off for a boat ride on Gore Lake

I did not go down to Bunnell for pleasure but I heard so many say that the land was not good and so hard to clear that I thought I would go down and look for myself. Most of the land is easy to clear and can be cleared with very little expense. I am only looking forward to the day I will be able to take my family down, and I hope it will not be long before I can do so, and I will never think of going back to city life and cold climate.

Yours truly,

NILS M. HAGEN,  
Wisconsin.

Dear Sir:

I am well satisfied with my investment and with this glorious climate. I came here a helpless invalid and am now healthy and hearty and would not go back North to live under any circumstances. My land has increased 100 per cent in value.

I am putting in some crops on my land this time and have some trees planted, even to three apple trees, also bananas, figs, grapes and strawberries, and will plant citrus fruit and Japanese persimmons next December.

J. D. CURRAN,

Florida.

(A former Canadian.)

Mr. Thos. A. Verdenius,  
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:

Well, I have been to Florida and can say that I am well pleased with my holdings and would not take double the amount I have paid for it. I have ten acres of the finest land that lays out-of-doors, located two miles south of Bunnell, on the Florida East Coast R. R.

I was more than pleased with the treatment I received at Bunnell. Mr. Turner, the Field Manager, is sure a fine gentleman. I saw everything growing that one could think of. I also visited the East Coast Canal, which I think is the most beautiful place I saw in Florida.

My brother and I are going to buy a lot in Ocean City. We think the lots are cheap at the price the company asks for them. One thing I found out, and that was that Bunnell needs very badly a large hotel, as I had a hard time to get a room while there.

Every one seems to be happy and prosperous.

I saw some parties that were fishing for oysters on the canal. They had a washtub full, which looked good to me.

I was surprised at what I saw there and inside of a few years it will be a thickly settled country.

Wishing you success, I remain,

Yours very truly,

G. C. GATES,  
Colorado.

Editor Bunnell Home Builder:

So many good things are being given us in the Home Builder, from month to month, that I think a word of appreciation from one of the many on the receiving end of the line would not be amiss.

We—my family and I—look for the monthly visit of the Home Builder as though it were a letter from home, and indeed it is, not only one but several letters from home—our prospective home at least. And when it comes, every line is read with much interest and pleasure. While we have a personal acquaintance with only a few of the residents in our colony, we feel acquainted with many through the letters they have written to the Home Builder. It would give me pleasure to shake the hands of the writers and thank them not only for these letters, but for the pioneer work they are doing in the Bunnell-DuPont colony.

Sincerely,

M. A. LEONARD, Nevada.



Boating Scene near Ocean City



## A HINT TO THE SOUTH.

Prof. Moses E. Wood, of the Central State Normal School, Edmond, Okla., writing to the Manufacturers' Record, says:

"After a year in Washington, where I saw land selling for \$200 to \$800 per acre for agricultural purposes and from \$600 to \$1,200 for apple land without irrigation and without planting, and from \$1,200 to \$3,000 per acre for orchards in full bearing, I am more than convinced that the South is the country."

"The advertising, the railroad companies, the steamship companies and eleven other agencies, including misrepresentation, are working for them against the South."

When the railroads and the people of the South, comments the Record, put forth the same broad energy and the same liberal expenditure of money to make known the resources of the South as have been expended in making known the resources of the Northwest, the South will far more than duplicate the development of the Pacific Coast.

But this doesn't count the cities with their population engaged in manufacture, trade and transportation, and the extra amount of products that these would consume.

By the last census Florida had three-quarters of a million people, and now has nearly a million. If six million people lived in the State, the opportunities of each would not be less than now. In fact, Florida could easily support fifteen million people, and if she had twice that number would not be more thickly settled than England.

## POTATO CROP IN ST. JOHNS COUNTY.

"Our many visitors are being greatly impressed by viewing the thousands of acres, green with young potato plants in the Southern part of St. Johns County. It is enough to gladden the eyes of any crop-loving people"—says the Hastings Journal.



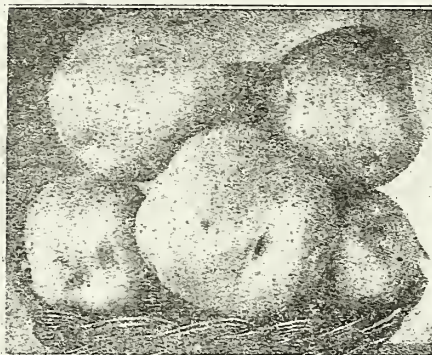
View of a Potato Field in the Bunnell Dupont Colony.

All that our farmers have to do this year is to produce the spuds, and the market will do the rest. A majority of the fields this season are in better condition than they have been for years.

The early planters will be digging in April. A potato the size of a hen egg was brought in last week from the field of Newton Thigpen, who planted on the 16th of December. Much satisfaction is evidenced over the outlook, and a good average yield predicted.

Last year over 4,000 barrels of potatoes were shipped from Bunnell over the Florida East Coast Railroad.

In a recent issue of the St. Augustine Record, Mr. Frank E. Bugbee, the well-known farmer and potato grower of Hastings, stated that he has secured accurate information as to the acreage that has been planted to potatoes in this county.



Sample of Potatoes raised in the Bunnell Dupont Colony.

The Southern part of St. Johns County has specialized on Irish potatoes for many years, and has produced the great bulk of the spuds in Florida. Other sections are giving attention and space to the potato, but St. Johns County will always lead in this particular branch of farming, owing to its peculiar advantages for potato culture.

DuPont has planted 650 acres, Bunnell about 1,000 acres, Orange Mills, 1,500, Hastings and Spuds about 5,500 acres.

The following are some figures taken from actual returns in the St. Johns County potato district. They are from a twenty-acre farm, growing three crops a year, being receipts and expenditures for Irish potatoes, corn and hay.

### Receipts.

|                                                                                                                 |         |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|
| First crop: Irish potatoes planted in January, dug in April and May. Yield 50 barrels at \$3.50 per barrel..... | \$3,500 |
| Second crop: Corn, planted in April. Yield 50 bu. at 70c....                                                    | 700     |
| Third crop: Cowpeas, sown when corn is cultivated last time. Yield 1½ tons at \$20.....                         | 600     |
| Total receipts.....                                                                                             | \$4,800 |

### Expenditures.

|                                                                                        |         |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|
| First crop: Irish potatoes, seed, fertilizer, labor, barrels, etc., \$75 per acre..... | \$1,500 |
| Second crop: Corn, seed, cultivating and harvesting, \$5 per acre                      | 100     |
| Third crop: Hay, seed, cultivating and harvesting, \$5 per acre...                     | 100     |
| Total expenditures.....                                                                | \$1,700 |
| Receipts .....                                                                         | \$4,800 |
| Expenditures .....                                                                     | 1,700   |
| Net proceeds 20-acre farm...                                                           | \$3,100 |

## KEEPING BEES IN FLORIDA IS VERY PROFITABLE.

Bees Are a Great Help to Citrus Growers and Many Other Fruits.

Tallahassee.—If the office bees took in increasing yield from plants were fully understood, there would be many more apiaries in Florida than there are at present. It is said that encouragement of bee-keeping in a certain district of Nebraska, where much alfalfa is grown, resulted in the addition of more than 200 per cent, to the yield of good seed of high germinative powers in the fields of that valuable legume and hay plant. We have heard of a citrus grove in Florida which bore well for some years. Year before last some one discovered a bee tree near this grove, cut it down and thus dispersed its inhabitants. The following year there was almost no crop from that grove.

Not only fruit growers, but observant truckers, are aware that they are much indebted to the bees. The little honey gatherer dives into the depths of a blossom in search of a nectar, and, emerging, carries off much pollen on its fuzzy coat. Within the next blossom of the same species it visits it rubs much of this pollen on the pistils, securing the fertilization of the ovules and the consequent formation of fruit. Cross fertilization, so essential to the stamina of plants and animals, is made more certain by the visits of the bees. So well is the useful agency of the bees understood in many parts of the North that fruit growers maintain bee colonies in their orchards not so much for the honey, which is regarded rather as a by-product, but for the sake of increasing the yield of the trees.

## HEAVY REDUCTION IN EXPRESS RATES FROM FLORIDA.

Sweeping Changes in the Tariffs from Southern to Northern Florida

Have Just Been Made.

Express rate reductions of more than 50 per cent in some cases—an instance of which is the rate to Chicago on grapefruit—went into effect on February 1st, as a result of the recent sweeping changes made in the tariffs caused by the investigation and report of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Under the new tariff schedule which has been adopted, there will be two general classes of express. The first class will be all merchandise shipments; the second all articles of food and drink, excepting certain kinds of liquor. The second class rate is uniformly 75 per cent of the first class rate on shipments of more than five pounds. On shipments of five pounds or under, the rate is the same for both classes.



# Florida's Welcome to the Homeseeker

Greater Opportunities Here for the Man of Moderate Means  
Than Any Other State in the Union

Florida today has more uncultivated productive land than any other State in the Union. Of the more than 27,000,000 acres, less than 10 per cent is actually in cultivation. It is not because the land is poor, nor because the climate is bad, nor because we are not near the markets. It is because Florida has been overlooked. It is because the State has not had the attention from her own people, nor of the world outside, that she has not been developed.

Come to Florida, and we will show you the finest soil under the sun. We will show you land producing 120 bushels of corn to the acre; we will show land producing five, six and seven crops of alfalfa and other hay a year; we will show you land producing the finest potatoes, and more of them, than any country in the world; we will show you land producing the finest tomatoes, beans, celery, cabbage, lettuce, turnips, carrots and all other vegetables practically every month in the year in largely profitable quantities. We will show you the finest sugar cane grown in the world in large quantities, and at big profits; we will show you the finest groves of oranges, grapefruit, avocados, guavas, bananas, pineapples, and all tropical and citrus fruits. We will show you strawberry patches in midwinter that produce berries at 50 cents, 75 cents and a dollar a quart in Northern markets. We will show you everything that grows in the ground or above the ground, in quantity and quality equal to the most productive countries in the world.

Come to Florida, and we will show you some of the finest improved roads in America.

Come to Florida, and we will show you the most healthful country in the world. We will show you a lower percentage of mortality than that shown by any other country.

Come to Florida, and we will show you the most hospitable, intelligent and progressive people in the world. We will show you communities in which you can live and be happy to a ripe old age. We cannot show you that fabled Fountain of Youth, for which Ponce de Leon sought so long and believed he had discovered in "The Land of Flowers," but we will show you people who have lived such happy, comfortable, sweetened lives in our matchless land of roses, romance and riches that, although they have passed the proverbial threescore and ten, they are as happy, as sweet and smiling, and as much in love with life and all that life holds dear as they were at twenty-one.

Come to Florida, and we will show you the finest beaches in the world, where bathing is good every hour of every day of every year that rolls by. We will show you the limpid lakes and streams of the interior, abounding in fish, and over the shimmering sheen of whose pellucid water you may float or sail all day long.

Come to Florida, where every citizen holds open the door of opportunity and welcomes you within; where every hand is a helping hand, and every way is a welcome. Come here to make your fortune, and stay to spend the happiest and most comfortable days of your life.

Come to Florida, where every word is a welcome; every day is a door of opportunity; every year a record of repose and comfort. Come to Florida and help us build here the empire State of America, where you wouldn't change the weather if you could, and where there are more days of sunshine and more sweet-scented showers over the meadows and the orange groves than in any country under the broad canopy of heaven.

Florida has room for ten millions of you. Now is the time to come.—Florida Metropolis.

## GOVERNOR TRAMMELL'S INVITATION.

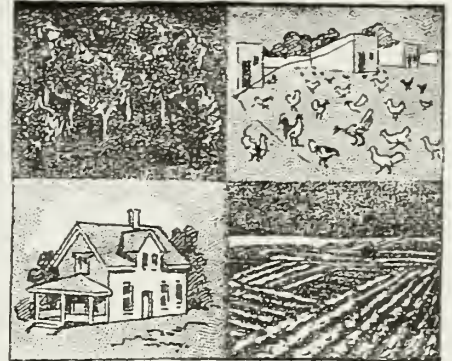
With a progressive, industrious, intelligent, hospitable and high type of citizenry; with a rapidly increasing population, increased activities in the farm and fruit industries, a conspicuous enlargement of manufacturing enterprises, and a very marked expansion of mining operations, Florida is rapidly forging to the front as one of the greatest of the American States. For those who wish to find greater happiness and prosperity, we bid you come to our State. No State offers greater opportunities to those who desire to engage in fruit growing, truck farming, general farming, cattle raising, or in manufacturing enterprises.

We offer you gratis the finest climate on the globe, and our lands and real estate generally can be purchased at prices that are reasonable. To you of the frozen North we say:

Come to the land of the palm and the land of the fruit and the vine; the land where the sun shines the brightest; the land where the skies are the clearest; the land of all lands the dearest.

PARK TRAMMELL,  
Governor of Florida.

## A GOOD LIVING FROM ONE ACRE OF LAND.



We used to think that a thousand acres was almost necessary on which to make a living, but time has shown that a single good acre, properly taken care of, is sometimes too much for one man to handle.

Down in Philadelphia there is one man who clears \$1,400 a year from one-third of an acre.

Out in Southern California there is a man who has discovered an ideal way in which to handle a full acre of ground.

On one-quarter of his acre he has his house, garage, and flower gardens.

On the second quarter of the acre, he has his truck garden, and he raises only those vegetables for which the public will pay the most. He never takes one head of celery out of the ground without he puts another in its place.

On the other half of his acre he has all kinds of fruit trees. And on the same half of the acre, around each tree, he has his chicken yards and his squab farm.

Last year that man is reported to have made nearly \$7,000 off one acre of ground. He is not a farmer, either. He was formerly a Professor in an Eastern college.

Could you find any greater independence than a little land will bring? Could you imagine any greater happiness than being able to supply every want you can think of, without a single worry in the world?

The Bunnell-DuPont colony is being rapidly cut up into small holdings, and thousands of people who have practically been "slaves" all of their lives, are finding full and complete independence and happy leisure on our little farms.



Glimpse of Road from the Colony to Daytona



# Every Day Happenings In and Around Bunnell and Dupont

As Contributed by Bunnell Correspondent During the Month

## CITY DIRECTORY.

### Church Services:

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

Preaching—Sunday, 11 a. m.  
Preaching—Sunday, 7 p. m.  
Sunday School—10 a. m.

### Secret Orders:

A. F. & A. M., NO. 200.

Meets every second and fourth Tuesday at 7 o'clock p. m. in Masonic Hall, second floor Bank Building.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Mohawk Lodge, No. 128, meets every first and third Monday at 7:30 p. m. at Castle Hall, in Bank Building.

## LOCALS.

Strawberries are plentiful in the colony these days. Practically every settler has his strawberry patch. W. M. Hardesty and others are supplying the city with this delicious fruit.

The potato fields around Bunnell are looking fine, and the prospects are that we will have a full crop this season.

Mr. A. Lambert, one of our best farmers, who came from Oklahoma, continues to make his tri-weekly trips to Bunnell with a wagon load of fine vegetables.

Colonel S. F. McElherne of Chicago has started clearing a ten-acre tract of land for Mr. Rogers, which is located near the colonel's farm. This is the third tract the colonel has cleared since he arrived in Bunnell.

Mr. Huffman and Mr. Jepson expect to begin digging their potatoes about April 10. These two gentlemen have a fine field of potatoes and will undoubtedly receive the high prices which always prevail the first of the season.

The hunting season has ended. Last Friday, the last day, the woods were full of hunters taking their last try at the quail, turkey and deer. The season opened with plenty of birds, but closed with them hard to find. Deer have been plentiful all through the season and are still to be found on any of the ranges.

The Bunnell Development Company is doing a regular land-office business, and the field manager, Mr. Turner, is kept busy every day. Quite often two or three extra automobiles are in the field to show the land to parties who have already bought and are here to inspect their land, and to prospective buyers. Among the more recent arrivals are Mr. C. E. Swenden of Iowa, Dr. LeBontiller of Illinois, G. C. Gates and Frank Frazier of Missouri, Mr. Biddle and Mr. Lindsey of Pennsylvania, J. E. Cunningham of Canada, M. E. Gates of Indiana, N. M. Hagen of Wisconsin, H. E. Blair of Iowa, Mr. and Mrs. Garrett of Kentucky, Messrs. W. H. and S. S. Fletcher of Ohio, Mr. S. D. Day of Kansas, Mr. S. L. Seymour of Illinois, Mr. Wm. Thomas of Washington, and many others. The hotel and boarding houses are filled to their capacity all the time, and Field Manager Mr. Turner has difficulty sometimes in finding accommodations for the many buyers and visitors in the colony. Let us hope that the new hotel will be erected at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. Wickline of Indiana are improving their property at Ocean City. They are also going to build a rooming-house and will open a restaurant at Ocean City at an early date.

Mr. J. Baughman, one of our progressive farmers of Black Point, has a beautiful field of cabbage and lettuce, from which he is shipping daily.

Mr. J. E. Ingraham, vice-president of the Florida East Coast Railroad Co., was in Bunnell Saturday. Mr. Ingraham accompanied Mr. Moody over the farming section around Bunnell and was very much pleased with the improvements that have been made here since he visited Bunnell last. *Mr. Ingraham predicts a great future for Bunnell.*

Mr. John O'Keefe of New Jersey has purchased a farm on the Moody road near Ocean City and made quite a number of friends while in Bunnell.

Mr. Cochran is contemplating the erecting of a garage 25x100 feet just west of the Tribune building.

The concrete dwelling of Mr. Geo. Moody at Ocean City is nearly completed.

Messrs. Allen & Duggan of Wilmington, Delaware, spent several days in Bunnell. They looked over the entire colony and made reservations for themselves and several of their friends.

A great number of houses are under construction in the city of Bunnell. Mr. Ed. Johnson will begin the erection of a concrete building 75x70. Mr. J. B. Boaz has also contracted to build him a concrete building, 25x70, and when completed this building will be occupied by the Tribune.

Mr. H. Graham of Minnesota was very much pleased with his land. Before he returned he made reservations for several of his friends, who have since purchased in the Bunnell colony.

Mr. and Mrs. Bortree have purchased a 20-acre farm in the Bunnell colony and also four beautiful lots near the school house at Bunnell.

Messrs. Cochran & Moody are delivering lumber, as fast as possible, to Ocean City, which will be used in the construction of several summer homes there.

Several prospective bidders on the new brick road to be built through the county drove through Bunnell accompanied by the county commissioners. Let us hope that the bond issue will be carried April 1, and if it is, watch the price of land in the St. Johns county go up.

Mr. I. I. Moody, president of the Bunnell Development Company, has one of the finest fields of potatoes to be found in the colony. Although the present outlook in regard to the potato crop generally is very promising, indications are that Mr. Moody will have a bumper crop. He states that he expects to sell \$4,000 worth of potatoes from his 14 acres.

Mr. W. A. Mack, formerly of California, and one of our oldest settlers, who owns 40 acres of land on the Moody Road, three miles south of Bunnell, has seventeen acres of exceptionally fine potatoes. All those visiting the colony at this time, should be sure to see Mr. Mack's potato field. Mr. Council, who came to the colony a few months ago, is a neighbor of Mr. Mack, and he too has a splendid field of potatoes.

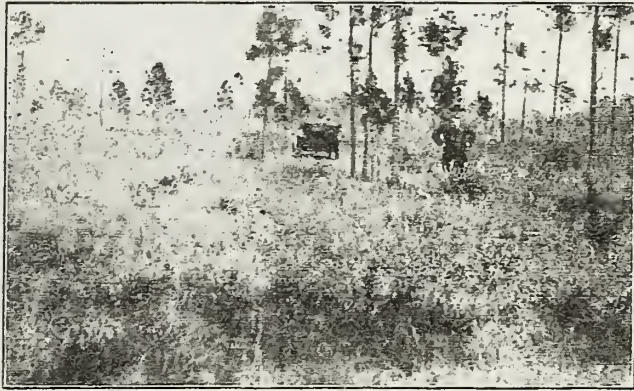
The fact that all of the land in the original colony is to be advanced to \$50.00 an acre on May 1st, is causing an unusual demand for our farms at this time. A great number of people have visited the colony recently, and when they saw the splendid development being made here, and realized that the same land they can buy now for \$35.00 and \$40.00 an acre will cost them \$50.00 an acre after May 1st, they are eagerly snapping up the choicest remaining tracts.

Notwithstanding the fact that the colonists are very busy just now with their spring crops, they are willing to take a "day off" when matters of public interest are to be discussed, and last Saturday there was a large attendance at the barbecue dinner, given in the interest of the Good Roads Movement. Among the speakers were Mr. I. I. Moody, president of the Bunnell Development Company.



# Neglected Opportunities—By Mr. Geo. Reading of Connecticut

One afternoon my wife was admiring the display in the show-windows of the costliest and largest store in Los Angeles, California, "Hamberger's, Completed in 1908," when she overheard the following conversation: "Hello, John, what are you looking so blue about?" John, who had been standing gazing at the curbstone, replied, "It makes me sick when I think of what a fool I was not to have bought this site when I first came here; why I could have got it for a song then; now look at it." The abusive language about himself was more than my wife wished to hear, so she went on her way.



*An Unimproved Farm in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony.*

In my estimation this man was not a fool. He had only done what a good many more of us have done—neglected an opportunity. My father, for instance, twenty years ago, let several such opportunities go by, and my chum's father was offered a large stretch of marshland for almost nothing, which today is worth over a million dollars.

Did it ever strike you, as you strolled around a district in your own town where lately had been erected large business blocks and tenement houses that you might have bought the land on which these buildings now stand for a very small sum of money; or in the suburbs, where you could have bought a whole acre for the same price that is now being asked for a single building lot?

Another incident of this kind that comes to my memory was a helper of mine in Los Angeles. His father was one of the early settlers and bought a few acres of land close to the city for almost nothing; but six years ago this land was worth \$1,000.00 a building lot. My helper's father had willed him three such lots, but the young man did not realize how fortunate he was in having a father who had not neglected his opportunities.

Years ago all over America such opportunities were to be found, but as time passed these opportunities became less, and in my estimation there is but one state left that still possesses a "Golden Opportunity," and that state is Florida.

I do not mean to say that all opportunities are gone, for in almost every city there are good business chances, if one has money enough, intelligence enough, and I may add is "lucky" enough to be in the division of success which Bradstreet rates at about 6 per cent. If the workingman could have shorter hours and better pay there would be splendid opportunities in most every town for all of them, by farming and fruit raising on a small scale, and thus giving them a good start.

But it is the Golden Opportunities we want. And why do I regard Florida as the only state left for such opportunities? I do not want to be misunderstood, and so add that the southeastern states in general offer better inducements to the tiller of the soil than the northeastern or western states ever did, or ever will offer.

Soil is the greatest producer of wealth there is, and its productive qualities are proportional to the climatic conditions, water supply, shipping facilities, location and markets. Florida possesses these important factors to a greater degree than ever her nearest competitor, California.

But if Florida has such opportunities, why is land so

cheap there?

Since the war, the ill-feeling toward the North, and the North's undesign to compete and mingle with the negro, has left Florida somewhat remote.

When the West opened up the land was cheap on the Pacific coast and in Northwest states; but as the settlers came the more the land sold for, until it has reached, and in a good many cases, over reached its maximum—thus depriving the average man of opportunities.

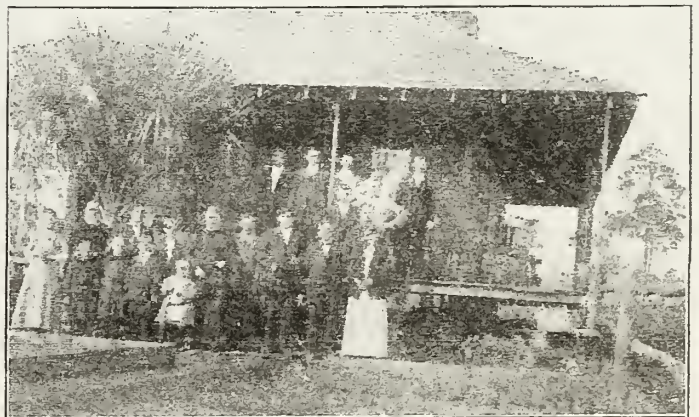
But at last the awakening has come. Florida is opening up. Thousands of settlers from all over the United States are locating there and spreading the good news to their friends.

But what type are these settlers? Men and women of past experience, who have seen the fallacies of other states, who have experienced the hardships and reverses in other states, men and women with but one sentiment, and that is to make good and do good, and they are certainly proving the truth of their contentions. Do you mean to tell me that a state with such God-given opportunities, and such men and women as these, to fulfill its mission, can do else than overtake her sister states?

Before long Florida will be known in her true colors, and then the army of dissatisfied farmers who have gone over the border line into Canada, only to meet worse reverses, the army of dissatisfied tenant farmers from all other states will be clamoring for Florida lands, and I have my doubts if one will be able in a few years from now to buy an acre of land within five miles of Bunnell for less than \$500.00.

In closing I wish to urge those who have not grasped this opportunity to take it before it is too late. Bunnell is offering to you the greatest opportunity you will ever have; if not for your own sake, do it for your family's sake. After you have made your first payment you will begin to read their literature and you will become interested in farming and teach your children likewise. You will be delighted to think that you have a little farm to go to when shop drudgery becomes unbearable, and to know that your boy will not have to drudge the way you have done.

I worked from the borderline of Mexico up to San Francisco for three years, looking for an opportunity, and by accident I came in contact with some Florida literature. I went to the Public Library and read the books about Florida; I looked up the Government statistics about Florida, and it did not take me long to realize that my opportunity had come.



*Sunday Afternoon Party of Neighbors at the Home of one of our Settlers.*

I can plainly picture Bunnell in the future; not a town of mushroom growth, not an industrial town, but a home-like town inhabited by home-like people, with a steady but substantial growth, its surrounding acres regarded as invaluable by those fortunate enough to own them.

Do not let 17 cents a day stand between you and probably the greatest opportunity you may ever have. Remember that opportunity is not very persistent, so do not let it pass you by.



# This is Positively the Last Time I shall ask you to Buy a Farm from me in the Bunnell-Dupont Colony



Mr. T. A. Verdenius  
The Pioneer Small Farm Man of Florida.

Unless you write me for information, or state that you wish to purchase a farm in our colony, I shall never ask you again. Even now I do not intend to urge you in this matter.

I have sent you my Book, my Banner and other literature, and some of you have been receiving the Home Builder for nearly a year and a half. If you have read the letters from satisfied buyers that have appeared in the Home Builder from month to month, you must realize that our farms are increasing in value.

I fully believe that the price of all our land will double, and treble in value, within the next few years.

A few of our land owners secured their farms for \$20.00 an acre, but more of them for \$25.00 and \$30.00.

Until May 1st, 1914, you can purchase farms in our colony for \$35.00 and \$40.00 an acre, but after that date the price of all land in the old Colony will be \$50.00 per acre.

We will discontinue our advertising after May 1st. The few unsold farms will sell themselves, as our present colonists are adding to their holdings, and bringing in their old friends and neighbors.

Remember, I shall not ask you again to buy. If I do not hear from you before May 1st, I shall not annoy you further.

It Is Now Up To You. If you want a farm at the present price, you can obtain it by filling out the attached order blank.

Improved farms all around us are selling for \$200.00 and \$300.00 an acre. Some of the raw land adjoining ours has sold for \$100.00 an acre.

If you ever expect to own a farm in our colony, now is your time to buy. Take advantage of the present low prices, and you will make money year after year as land values increase.

Fill out the order blank and send it before May 1st, to,

THOMAS A. VERDENIUS,  
108 S. La Salle Street,  
Chicago, Ill.

It is profoundly pitiful that most men never know what it is to be independent, but remain forever slaves to the drudgery of labor from morning till night, youth to old age, with never a hope of release.

## FLORIDA'S POSSIBILITIES.

In the opinion of the editor of the Florida Times-Union, Florida is growing so rapidly that those who do not know the possibilities of the State may suspect that the growth is too rapid. No State in the Union has ever grown more rapidly than Florida could grow and grow soundly.

What other States can produce, Florida can produce, but she does grow such products only to a limited extent, because she can grow products that no other State on this side of the continent can grow, and these are much more profitable than the products that are shared by other States. Florida has all kinds of tropical fruits in addition to the farm products of other States.

Our monopoly of tropical fruits is not much tighter than that of vegetables and berries that can be grown in other States. Of course vegetables such as we grow can be grown elsewhere, but not at a time that would place them in competition with ours. Our garden products get to the markets when the demand is great and there is no supply except that which we furnish.

A million and a half people in this State can make a liberal living supplying the Eastern part of the United States with tropical fruits and winter vegetables. But this supposes that they make nothing for themselves but buy their food from other States. If our producers grew their own foodstuffs and produced for the markets only as surplus crops, there would be ample room and opportunity for three million people.

Fortunate is the man who, by his labor, is able to provide for himself and family the necessities of life, but thrice fortunate is he who can say "Sick or well, come what may, I have home, food, clothing and friends, and I am free until I die."

## IMPORTANT TELEGRAM JUST RECEIVED

AS WE GO TO PRESS THE FOLLOWING TELEGRAM IS RECEIVED IN THE CHICAGO OFFICE, AND IT AFFORDS US GREAT PLEASURE TO PUBLISH IT.

"THOMAS A. VERDENIUS,  
108 So. La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois.

BUNNELL, FLORIDA, APRIL 1, 1914.

St. Johns County voted favorably today on the Six Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollar Bond Issue. This means much for St. Johns County generally and especially for our colony. The benefits of this road to our buyers cannot be estimated. The construction of same will be started in the very near future.

Be sure to announce in the April Home Builder the advance in the price of our land on May first.

I. I. MOODY, President